



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated by Edgar Bert Smith

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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glass club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to dissuade Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them. Speed assures them he will do his best. The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the gunman, declares the train will be back on the track in five days. Glass, in a private room at the Flying Heart, begins to train Speed for the race. Speed declares to him that the best way out is for him (Speed) to injure himself. Glass won't stand for it. Glass forces Speed out at sunrise to practice running. At the instigation of Fresno the cowboys cut in on Speed's shower bath.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"I give him a nerve treatment. A jack-rabbit jumped at him this morning and he bolted to the outside fence." Larry forced his employer to a seat, then, securing a firm hold of the flesh, began to discourse learnedly upon anatomy and hygiene, the while his victim writhed. It was evident that the cuttlemen were intensely interested. "Well, sir, when I first got him his sploven was in terrible shape," said Larry. "In fact, I never saw such a—"

"What was in terrible shape?" ventured the tenor.

"His sploven."

"Sploven? Is that a locality or a beverage?"

Glass glowered at the cause of the interruption. "It's a nerve-center, of course!" Then to the others, he ran on, glibly. "The treatment was simple, but it took time. You see, I had to first trace his beddido to its source, like this." He thrust a finger into Wally's back and plowed a furrow upward. "You see?" He paused, triumphantly. "A fore-shortened beddido! It ain't well yet."

"Can a man run fast with one of them?" inquired Willie.

"Certainly, certain-ly—provided, of course, that the percentage of sploven in the blood offsets it."

Both cowboys came closer now, and hung eagerly upon every word.

"And—does it do—that?" they questioned.



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"No, no! You can hear the spell-differs." Glass motioned to Willie.

"Put your ear to his chest. Hear anything?"

"Heart's poundin' like a calf's at a brandin'!"

"Which proves it!" proudly asserted the trainer. "Barrin' accidents, Mr. Speed will be in the pink of condition by Saturday."

The cowmen beamed benignantly.

"That's fine!"

"We are sure pleased, and we've got

something for you, Mr. Speed. Come on, Mr. Fresno, and give us a hand. We'll bring it in."

"It's a present!" exclaimed the athlete, brightly, when the three had gone out. "They seem more friendly this morning."

"Yes!" Glass laughed, mirthlessly. "They think you're going to win."

"Well, how do you know I can't win? You never saw this cook run."

"I don't have to; I've seen you."

"Just the same, I'm in pretty good shape. Maybe I could run if I really tried."

"Send yourself along, kid. It won't hurt you none." The speaker fanned himself, and took a seat in the cosey-corner.

"Ah! Here they come, bearing gifts." Speed rose in pleased expectancy. "I wonder what it can be?"

The three who had just left re-entered the room, carrying a trayload of thick railroad crockery.

"We've brought your breakfast to you," explained Stover. "We'd like you to eat alone till after the race." Still Bill began to whistle what appeared to be a blood-red piece of flesh, while Willie awkwardly arranged the dishes.

"You want me to eat as well as sleep here?"

"Exactly."

"Oh, I can't do that! I'm sorry, but—"

"Don't make us insist." Willie looked up from his tray, and Glass raised a moist hand and said:

"Don't make 'em insist."

With fascinated stare Speed drew nearer to Stover and examined the meat bone.

"Why—why, that's raw!" he exclaimed.

"Does look raw," agreed the foreman.

"Then take it out and build a fire under it. I'll consent to eat here, but I won't turn cannibal, even to please you."

"I'm sorry." Stover did not interrupt his carving.

"Your diet ain't been right," explained Willie. "You ain't will enough to suit us."

"Is this a joke?"

"We ain't never joked with you yet, have we?"

"No. But—"

"This breakfast goes as she lays!" Glass broke abruptly into smothered merriment. "When I laugh nowadays it's a funny joke," he giggled.

That grown men could be so stupid was unbelievable, and Wally, seeing himself the object of a senseless prank, was roused to anger.

"Lawrence, get my coat," said he. "I've been bullied enough; I'm going to the house." When Stover only continued whittling methodically, he burst out: "Stop honing that shibbole! If you like it you can eat it! I'm going now to swallow a stack of hot cakes with maple syrup!"

"Mr. Speed," Willie impaled him with a steady glare, "you'll eat what we tell you to, and nothing else! If we say 'grass,' grass it'll be. You're goin' to beat one Skinner if it takes a human life. And if that life happens to be yours, you got nobody but yourself to blame."

"Indeed!"

"You heard me! I've been set to ride here on you daytimes, the other boys'll guard you nights. We been double-crossed once—it won't happen again."

"You intend to make me eat this disgusting stuff, whether I want to or not?" Even yet the youth could not convince himself that this was other than a joke.

"No." Willie shook his head. "We just aim to make you want to eat it."

Then Larry Glass made his fatal mistake.

"Say, why don't you let Mr. Speed buy you a new photograph, and call the race off?" he inquired.

Stover, stricken dumb, paused, knife in hand; Willie stared as if bereft of motion. Then the former spoke slowly. "Looks like we'd ought to smoke up this fat party, Will."

Willie nodded, and Glass realized that the little man's steel-blue eyes were riveted balefully upon him.

"I've had a hunch it would come to that," the near-sighted one replied. "Every time I look at him I see a bleeding bullet hole in his abominable region, about here." He laid a finger upon his stomach, and Glass felt a darting pain at precisely the same spot.

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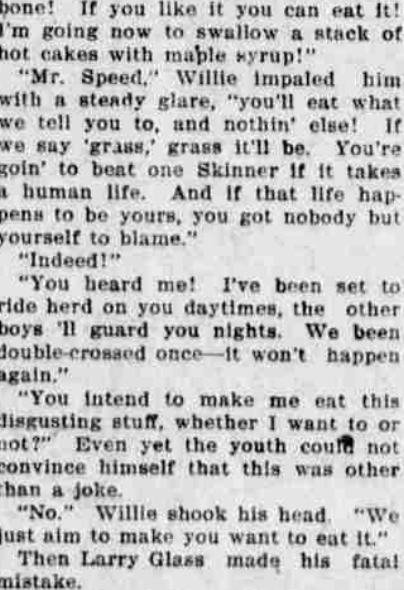
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kingdom, but chiefly in the county of Lancaster, have found out the trade of making of other fustians made of a kind of bombast or down, being a fruit of the earth, growing upon little shrubs or bushes, brought into this kingdom by the Turkey merchants from Smyrna, Ceyprus, Oera and Sydon, but commonly called cotton wool.

This cotton from Lancashire soon found its way into the foreign markets of the world. Thus the "Treasure of Trade," 1641, on the industry of the

"That's where you bit the gambler at Oden," he heard Stover say—it might have been from a great distance—but I aim for the bridge of the nose."

"The belly ain't so sudden as the eye-socket, but it's more lingerin', and a heap painfuller," explained the gun man, and Speed was moved to sympathy.

"Larry only wanted to please you—eh, Larry?" he said, nervously, but Glass made no reply. His distended orbs were frozen upon Willie. It was doubtful if he even heard.

"Our honor ain't for sale," Still Bill declared.

Here Berkeley Fresno spoke. "Of course not. And you mustn't think that Speed is trying to get out of the race. He wants to run! And if any thing happened to prevent his running he'd be broken-hearted, I know he would!"

Willie's hypnotic eye left the trainer's abdomen and traveled slowly to Speed.

"What could happen?" questioned he.

"Nothing that I know of."

"You don't aim to leave?"

"Certainly not."

"Oh, you fellows take it too seriously," Fresno offered carelessly. "He might have to."

Willie's upper lip drew back, showing his yellow teeth.

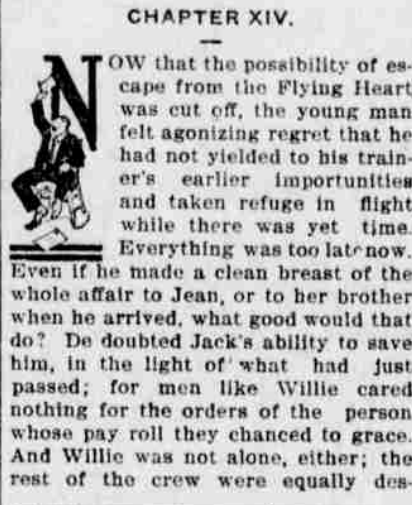
"They don't sell no railroad tickets before Saturday, and the walkin' is bad. There's your breakfast, Mr. Speed. When you've got your fill, you better rest. And don't talk to them ladies, neither; it spoils your train of thought!"

CHAPTER XIV.

NOW that the possibility of escape from the Flying Heart was cut off, the young man felt agonizing regret that he had not yielded to his trainee's earlier importunities and taken refuge in flight while there was yet time.

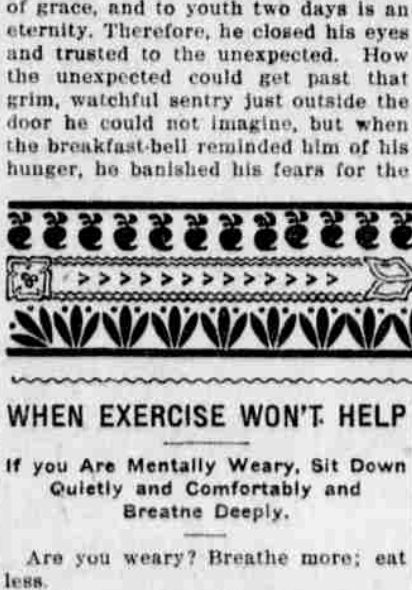
Everything was too late now.

Even if he made a clean breast of the whole affair to Jean, or to her brother when he arrived, what good would that do? Debbled Jack's ability to save him, in the light of what had just passed; for men like Willie cared nothing for the orders of the person whose pay roll they chanced to grace. And Willie was not alone, either; the rest of the crew were equally desperate.



perate. What heed would these no-mad pay to Jack Chapin's commands, once they learned the truth?

There were still, however, two days of grace, and to youth two days is an eternity. Therefore, he closed his eyes and trusted to the unexpected. How the unexpected could get past that grim, watchful sentry just outside the door he could not imagine, but when the breakfast-bell reminded him of his hunger, he banished his fears for the



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good folk of Manchester. "They buy cotton wool in London that comes first from Cyprus and Smyrna, and at home work the same and perfect it into fustians, vermillions, dimities, and other such stuffs, and then return it to London, where the same is vented and sold, and not seldom sent into foreign parts." And, lockouts permitting, they do the same thing today.

Japan annually pays \$70,877,000 interest on its public debt.

of the edibles his custom had served.

"Don't you want anything to eat?" he inquired, when Larry made no move to depart for the cookhouse.

"No."

"Not hungry, eh?"

"I'm hungry enough to eat a plush cushion, but—"

"Mary!"

"Married?"

"Sure. She's been chasin' me again. If somebody don't side track that Cuban, I'll have to look Carara."

"I told you you'd ought to tin can it out of here. Now it's too late."

It was perhaps a half-hour later that Helen Blake came tripping into the gymnasium, radiant, sparkling, her crisp white dress touched here and there with blue that matched her eyes, in her hands a sun-dial, a novel, and a mysterious little bundle.

"We were so sorry to lose you at breakfast," she began.

Wally led her to the cosey-corner, and seated himself beside her.

"I suppose it is a part of this horrid training. I would never have mentioned that foot race if I had dreamed it would be like this."

Here at least was a soul that sympathized.

"The only hardship is not to see you," he declared softly.

Miss Blake dropped her eyes.

"I thought you might like to go walking; it's a gorgeous morning. You see, I've brought a book to read to you while you rest—you must be tired after your run."

"I am, and I will. This is awfully good of you, Miss Blake." Speed rose, overwhelmed with joy, but the look of Glass was not to be passed up. "I'm afraid it's impossible, however."

The blue eyes flew open in astonishment. "Why?" the girl questioned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Mash Note.

In her suite in a New York hotel Sarah Bernhardt was narrating reminiscences of the stage to a group of dramatic critics.

"Mash notes," you call them, 'nest ce pas'?" she said laughing. "Well, I received a very funny mash note once in a small town of your far west."

"You are adorable," my mash note ran, and I'd have preferred to send you orchids; but in this one-horse town I am reduced to peanut molasses candy, of which I am forwarding a two-pound bag. Will you take supper with me tonight in a private room at the tavern? If you consent, blow your nose on the stage and I will understand."

Mme. Bernhardt laughed again.

"And the worst of it was," she said, "I had a bad cold at the time and was afraid to blow my nose all the evening."

Cupboard Washstand.

Where the washstand must be kept out of sight a simple and inexpensive device is to fasten the inside of the cupboard door with strong back-ets, a rounded wooden shelf. A hole must be made in the middle to hold the wash bowl, and pitcher securely and a narrow rim of wood nailed around the outside of the shelf to keep the soap, toothbrush holder and other toilet articles from slipping off. Although not a thing of beauty, the bowl and pitcher made of aluminum or granite are more desirable as they are not breakable. A towel rack may be fastened above the shelf.

Business.

Motorist—What's your name and address?

Victim—John S. Smith—14-B-B—Bean street.

Motorist—Righto, Smith. Can't stop now; tomorrow I'll call at your house and try to convince you that you should carry an accident policy in the company I represent.—London Opinion.

This regimen will diminish your grocery bill and save your shoe leather."

Blessing of Contentment.

Charles Teller, the inventor of cold storage, was banqueting in Paris at the age of eighty-five years.

"Teller," said a New York correspondent, "has now been granted a pension, but up to now he was poor almost to the starvation point. He could not even afford cold storage food."

"I interviewed him on his poverty, and he lit up the interview with an epigram."

"I was never really unhappy," he said, "for I learned the lesson of contentment. Contentment, you know, is being satisfied with what you haven't got."

If you censure your friend for every fault he commits, there will come a time when you will have no friends to censure.

Wonderful Restraint.

"Yes, our engagement is broken. She seemed to have an idea that she could treat me in any old way and make me stand for it. But I told her last night that I was through and that she could look for someone else to be imposed upon."

"Handed it to her just like that, did you?"

"Yes, and she gave me the biggest surprise of my life."

"How?"

"She didn't say I should marry."

The senate passed the annual naval appropriation bill, carrying about \$141,000,000, providing for the administration program and authorizing in addition the building of a third modern dreadnaught with money to be derived from the sale of the battleships Idaho and Mississippi.

Chief Sam's steamer Liberia cleared for the Gold Coast of Africa, where it is planned to found a colony of American negroes. The ship will call at Galveston, Tex., where 100 Oklahoma negroes are expected to board her.

AROUND THE WORLD

ITEMS OF CURRENT INTEREST GATHERED FROM EARTH'S FOUR CORNERS.

ALL THAT IS GOING ON

Gist of Week's News Stripped of Unnecessary Verbiage and Prepared for Quick Consumption by Busy People.

Robert Fitzsimmons, the longtime champion pugilist of the world, was indicted by a New Jersey grand jury for living with a lady not his wife.

A decrease of more than \$27,000,000 in the value of exports and an increase of more than \$27,000,000 in the value of imports were the features of the comparison of April's foreign trade, compared with April, 1913, as announced by the department of commerce.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Church Federation of St. Louis, an announcement was made that the federation will spend \$15,000 in an advertising campaign in the newspapers, beginning next fall.

George Crossin of Philadelphia reported to police headquarters that he had been robbed of checks and drafts valued at \$5,000 and about \$350 in cash. Crossin said he had the drafts and cash in a wallet, which was attached to his body by a leather-covered chain. The wallet had been slit open.

Kind treatment by the police and his knowledge of the career of Al Jennings, former train robber, now candidate for governor of Oklahoma, inspired Edward Bernard, arrested in Springfield, Ill., for forgery, to confess to the federal authorities that he robbed the postoffice at Granite City, Ill.

James Joseph Brady, auditor of the state of Illinois, was sued for \$50,000 in the circuit court at Chicago for alleged breach of promise.

A contract, filed in New York by F. F. Flagg, first vice-president of the American Express company, with five railroad companies, provides for the company handling express business exclusively along approximately 20,000 miles of road, formerly occupied by the United States Express company.

Four men were killed and one man was seriously injured on the Courtney New Eagle road near New Eagle, Pa., when the men attached electric wires to charges of dynamite in holes drilled in the road for blasting, not knowing the current was in the wires.

"Davy" Truax, 32 years old, died of joy, his friends said—at the Leavenworth, Kan., prison. "Davy" had been a prisoner 25 years, but he wasn't a convict when he died. He had his parole papers clutched tightly in his hand.

By inference, at least, the state supreme court of Missouri held that the anti-fusion law enacted by the last general assembly is constitutional and valid.

Roger C. Sullivan, candidate for the Democratic nomination for United States senator from Illinois, demanded that his opponents who are saying that he is unfitted for that office shall either make their charges specific and prove them or quit talking.

Dissolution of the so-called thread trust, organized under the name of the American Thread company, was ordered by the federal court at Trenton, N. J.

Printing and distribution of ballots for the referendum strike vote of firemen and engineers of the western railroads will require 10 days, but it is expected that the result of the ballot can be announced by July 14. It was said by Warren S. Stone, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

A further change in the date of the church wedding of Kermit Roosevelt and Miss Willard has been announced. The religious ceremony is to be performed on June 11 and not on June 10. The civil function will be carried out on June 10.

A delegation of labor representatives, headed by Representatives Gorman and Sabath of Illinois, presented to President Wilson a petition signed by 1,000,000 laboring men, asking executive clemency for Thomas M. Ryan, former president of the Structural Iron Workers, and 29 others convicted in the dynamite conspiracy.

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With thermometers registering 89 degrees, fully 1,000 veterans marched in a parade which was a feature of the state encampment of the G. A. R., department of Illinois, in session at Mattoon.

"I pray God it may not be necessary for our boys at Vera Cruz to use any more force," reverently declared President Wilson in the course of his address to the 154 graduates of the naval academy at Annapolis, Md.

Fifty-one tattered and footsore men, the remnant of Kelly's "army," which left Sacramento two weeks ago with Washington as its destination, has reached Fort Wayne, Ind.

A writ of habeas corpus for the release of Carl Person, labor editor, in jail at Clinton, Ill., charged with the murder of a strikebreaker in the Illinois central shops, was issued at Chicago, Ill.

Constitutionalist authorities promptly quelled an incipient anti-American demonstration by intoxicated peons at Tampico, according to Rear Admiral Badger's report to the navy department. Admiral Badger's dispatch was brief and gave no details of the demonstration.

It is estimated by Commissioner John T. Fitzpatrick of the Missouri bureau of labor statistics, after two weeks of correspondence with the state board of agriculture and the county farm advisers of 100 counties of the state, that 26,000 harvest hands are needed to gather Missouri's enormous wheat crop.

Shamrock IV, Sir Thomas Lipton's new challenger for America's cup, went out for her first sail-stretching spin in the vicinity of Spithead.

Jennie Smith, mother of Charles Allen Smith of Philadelphia, will receive the first pension granted on account of the present Mexican "war."

Charles S. Mellen's recent testimony that he allowed himself to be indicted in the Grand Trunk case to shield the late J. P. Morgan was denied before the interstate commerce commission by Lewis Cass Ledyard of New York.

Attorney General John T. Barker filed an application for a special examiner to take testimony against Swift & Co., which corporation, he charges in his petition, has violated the discriminatory feature of the anti-trust laws of Missouri.

After paying \$1 premium on her insurance policy in favor of her mother, Miss Linda Webbing of St. Louis drank the contents of a bottle of mercury preparation and died.

Secretary McAdoo and his bride, who was Miss Eleanor Wilson, returned to Washington from New Hampshire.

Gen. Ernesto Asbert, former governor of Havana, province, and Eugenio Arias, a former member of the house of representatives, were sentenced by the supreme court to 12 years' imprisonment for the killing of Gen. Armando Riva, chief of the national police.

The senate has entered the last lap of the canal tolls debate. Speeches were made by Senator Simmons of North Carolina and Senator Vardaman of Mississippi.

The militants assaulted managing editors of two of the leading newspapers of Belfast, Ireland, which had criticised the militant campaign.

The Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railway will be sold on the steps of the Sedgewick county court house at Wichita, Kan., July 6. The order of sale was made by Judge Pollock in the federal court at Kansas City, Kan. The price will be \$6,000,000.

Senator Cummins (Rep.) has been renominated for the United States senate from Iowa by a majority ranging between 40,000 and 50,000, over A. C. Savage.

T. J. Tatum, pastor of the River-side, Tenn., Baptist church, was shot twice and killed in a quarrel with B. Y. Cooley, a machinist, over a debt of \$250. Cooley claimed the preacher owed him. The killing occurred in Cooley's machine shop, where Tatum formerly worked.

Mrs. Grace E. Patton is in jail in Wichita, Kan., awaiting arraignment on a charge of murdering her husband Dec. 10, 1912. Mrs. Patton was taken in custody soon after she arrived from Wellington, her present home, to place flowers on her husband's grave on Decoration day.

Creation of an interstate trade commission has been approved by the membership of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States by a vote of 522 to 124, according to results of a referendum made public in Washington.

Harry Corbett, an aeronaut, plunged 2,000 feet to death while attempting a balloon ascension and parachute drop at Elitch's gardens, a Denver amusement park.

Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma raisers of wheat need at least \$2,000 more men to help in harvesting their crops and the commissioners of labor of those states have asked Secretary of Labor Wilson to have his department co-operate with them in obtaining the necessary workers.

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MILITANTS INVADE LONDON CHURCHES

RUSH TO CATHOLIC ALTAR AND SHRIEK "PROTEST" ON FORCIBLE FEEDING.

CONGREGATIONS ARE SHOCKED

Disturber Is Struck by Man and Lays Down on Steps, Many Trample Over Her—Militant Speakers Mobbed by Hostile Crowd.

London.—Suffragists for the first time invaded Catholic churches and attempted to harrangue the congregations. Worship was disturbed in both Westminster Cathedral and the Church of the Oratory, Brompton.

Father Bernard Vaughan had just taken his place in the pulpit in Westminster Cathedral during the evening sermon when a young woman rushed up the steps into another pulpit and waving her arms toward the altar shrieked. In the presence of the blessed sacrament a protest against the forcible feeding of women. She was dressed stylishly and apparently was a woman of refinement.

The congregation, shocked by the woman's action, rose from their seats. Murmurs of protest at the sacrilege ran through the edifice. One of the women worshippers tried to persuade the suffragist to descend from the pulpit, but she remained there waving her arms and yelling incoherently until the vergers forcibly pulled her down the steps and led her to the doors of the cathedral. There she was turned over to the police. She declined to give her name.

A band of militant suffragists interrupted the midday mass in the Church of the Oratory by chanting: "God save Emmeline Pankhurst and all our noble prisoners; open the eyes of this church and of the priests to put an end to the torture. In the name of the Blessed Joan of Arc, hear them in their hour of need."

A scene of great disorder ensued. A suffragist rose and started a prayer, but she had scarcely uttered a word when a woman worshiper clapped her hands over the mouth of the suffragist. Struggling fiercely and shouting loudly, the suffragists were forced by ushers down the aisle and into the streets. Many of the members of the congregation followed the evicted suffragists to the sidewalk, where a woman hit a militant sister in the face. The crowd cheered the woman who struck the blow. Only two of the suffragists who caused the disorder were arrested. They also refused to give their names.

Wild scenes followed the election of the suffragists. One of the women lay down at full length on the steps of the church and refused to move. Her mouth had been injured by a blow from a man's fist.

Groom Sidelined as Wedding Waiter. Mobile, Ala.—With the bride-groom, Miss Katherine Mercer, 19, and wedding party waiting, G. W. Thompson, 27, swallowed mercury in his room and will die. "I am fast broke. I pawned my jewelry to buy the poison," he said in a note to the bride-to-be, who fainted.

Made Love to Tenant. Ridgely Park, N. J.—In his suit for divorce, Adolphus M. Carlson testified that his landlord, John Danzer, often called at the Carlson home, complained of strange noises near the house and while he went out to hunt ghosts Danzer made love to Mrs. Carlson.

Wheels Bride in Barrow. Mount Vernon, Ill.—After Warren E. Moore and Miss Julia Carlisle were married here, Moore was made to wheel his bride in a wheelbarrow to a railroad station, where they boarded a St. Louis train amid a shower of rice.

"Wife" Is Still Waiting. Chicago.—Mrs. Mary Quinlan Kuhn Brady, who is suing State Auditor Brady for \$50,000 for breach of promise, declared she would marry Brady at once if he should request it and promise to be good to her.

Kills Relative and Self. Orrick, Mo.—Walter Hicks, a young farmer, killed W. A. Thurman, his father-in-law, shot and probably fatally wounded Mrs. Thurman, his mother-in-law, and then killed himself near here.

Wilson's Golf Improves. Washington.—President Wilson has about reached former President Taft's record—as a golfer. This became known when the Columbia Country club here gave out the new list of handicaps for members.

Choir Singer Loses in Suit. Chicago.—A verdict awarding \$20,000 damages to Miss Georgia Jay against Homer Rodeheaver, chairman for "Bill" Sunday, evangelist, for breach of promise to marry, was returned by a jury in the circuit court.

Dog Expresses Grief at Grave. Greenville, Pa.—Ghoulish disturbances nightly upset flowers and dug the earth of James Wood's grave. Mystery was solved when detective saw Wood's dog go into convulsions of grief at the grave.

COTTON TRADE OF ENGLAND

Origin of Great Industry Can Be Traced Back to Beginning of Seventeenth Century.

The cotton trade of Lancashire, England, dates back to the very beginning of the seventeenth century. A petition of 1621, preserved in the state papers, mentioned the infancy of the industry, for there the petitioning London merchants stated that "about 26 years divers people in this